## THE PLEASURE OF BEING HUMBUGGED

By REV. R. H. WHITAKER.

Ves. we had a great Fair! But it not lick up much of a dust-la don't think it raised any dust Nevertheless, It was a suc-A great success in the matter one exhibits along all lines. The July I have seen for many years. my of Midway-plenty of side .- plenty to eat-plenty of rain a whole lot of people, of all

went out twice, and took a hasty in things, saw a few people I but most of the visitors were harm who neither knew ner ped in notice me.

I found in Floral Hall two octhe were very much concerned I mailed by them to "come in!" have my eyes examined. One seemed mighty glad to see me; I I guess he was, for like a spider, that in his web, waiting for a he was glad to see a prey. I sat chart, and before I had time erlos my logs and put myself in to produce, he had his trial glasses and had discovered that my "its a sight better every way for way you wear are raining your THREE at smit that left eye, Colonel? ute." and published Colonel. Now blow on reach their own conclusions,

one and hailed me as Doctor.

"D. D." our friend replied.

Te-

ions

ling

teal.

the

tius:

364

Sec. 1

Pure pebble, Duche hele fellows work their charms wished to go, At bigth, after a great deal of manipulation and saying doctor an indefinite number of times alternathas between "dector" and "dock" he finally took off the frames which had been keeping me from seeing what he was doing, and said with the air of one who had been doing his best. There they are, Doctor. I've done the best for you I can, Doctor. They Doctor, I always favor preachers,

I put on the glasses. I saw no pubbles. They had been removed, and very ordinary glasses inserted, in their stead. But, to be honest about It I could see through them very tion he wanted to go.

value of \$1.50 in being doctored." he insisted that I should buy another would like to go. I saw it stated in the papers that church." as I am wearing a very showy pair was over. of gold spectacles, obtained of him, "Would you believe it, brother."

great commonwealth what it can and boy." been decided that the Fair shall hold well" shake,) and I am so glad I met been to supper. two weeks next year. A move in the you" at the same time giving her a You haven't eat supper, Jake; you brimming antithesis. He even a tight direction. One week is too short look that meant, "God be with you till know you haven't, in which to let all the people see a we meet again."

Ground, the other day, and we talked to see my grandchildren," she said right now." the situation over, and I'll give the in a very earnest manner. reader his ideas about farming.

but, if they would be entirely inde- to come," looking her solemnly in the him "Taters and Cracklings," and all thing stale and insipid after a contiendent and get clear of a heap of eyes, and saying in an almost tearful because, like some other young fellows, stand reading through the years of trouble, the way for them to do, he tone of voice (evidently meant to be he was ashamed to say grace at the says, is to free the negroes, and the "finally, sister, farewell,") "I am table, do their own farm work. His opinion so glad I met you." s. if the old man, the old woman and the children will run the farm, make replied, her eyes running over with "taters and cracklings," I guess. what they can and let the land which | tears in response to the tearful look they cannot cultivate, lay out, every he gave her. "Tell me, how did you other year, they will do far better leave your wife?" than they can by hiring lazy hands, "I left her very well," he answered larying such quantities of guano and with the air of one whose last hope rest, "Besides," said the old farmer, "a shake and again saying "I am so He has no time to hear the call man needn't work but half the time, man with a parcel of hirelings has away from you so suddenly, but a He does not like to mingle in away from you so suddenly, but a The primary's rude push and din, to work all the time. He has to spend away from you so suddenly, but a the day looking after the lazy fellows that won't half work, and lie awake all night, fretting and fuming because they vexed him so badly the day be-

"In addition to all which, not having been troubled with idle, careless, wasteful hands, a man won't have to spend ing in an almost heart-breaking tone so much time praying, before going to of voice, "I must bid you good-bye, bed, as he used to have to do, when sister; good-bye-g-o-o-d-bye - the his hirelings kept him in a bad hu- Lord be with you! I am so glad I met mor .- thinking bad thoughts and say- | you!" ing bad words. That would be a great | He was loose at last and thought he saving, for, if one works a half dozen was gone, but before he had taken a hour, every night, before going to him saying, "Come back a minute. sleep, in very earnest prayer, to get brother, I want to ask you some- If busy, from the polls he'll stay. clear of the sins he has committed thing." during the day; all of which time he | I was so sorry for the brother I

trials during the day." farmer, "we would not have to go to arated. Sunday-school nor to preaching half I came to this conclusion as I remuch as we do now, for, by doing viewed the interview; the woman was own work and not having to fret. really glad to see her old pastor and we now do, it wouldn't take half tried to prolong a conversation that the preaching and singing and pray- called to her mind very sacred mental Laugh when with public anger faced: the preaching and singing and pray- called to liet to keep us good that it takes ories. The preacher was glad to see When business feels the burdens high when we have to deal with a half the sister; but, after "how do you hill be burd by how we have to deal with a half the sister; but, after "how do you hill by misrule on industry; dozen fellows, who keep us mad all do?" and "I am so glad to see you. When public work is but half done, the time. Of course there wouldn't he was bored during the remain-the half the backsliding, we now have: der of the interview. Her part of the backsliding, we now have: be obliged to hold protracted meetings felt—his was mechanical and perfunctions. That's the way it looked to me. That being the case the preachers No. I don't propose to give names, being the case the preachers but the preacher, when he reads this, a wish and a dogged resolution, be- rose to the rank of General, and was



Dr. R. H. Whitaker.

sold in a very anxious way; "the one to do his own work, and let all

you are Colonel. Look saw mills where they have men hired don't always come up to expectation; seen claimed, then he is to me far beheller, Colonel? How does that work is a day's work to the last min- tongue,

the blowing on it, as your old glasses, happy time we would have, in this ber of that family. Ugly though she world, when there would be no fret- was she had a very melodious voice-About that time an old friend came ting, because everybody would be dos talked and sang well. In the course ing his own work, I witnessed a scene, of time, the old man fell in love with. Doctor, quoth the he oculist. "An About half way from Floral Hall to courted and married the old mald, and D. of a D. D.?" he asked our the Grand Stand a preacher met one was as happy as he wanted to be of his old time members—a sister Put, after awhile the old man's eye always favor preachers. Doc- years, and of whom, perhaps, he had Happiness field, for the spell had been I tell you what I'll do, Doctor: not thought in all that time. But he broken, As home as it's you. Doctor, you can knew her and she knew him, for at her table, in other days, he had de- is Dr. Whitaker." If I had so said she Lir and a hulf. Dock, how does that youred many a fried chicken, and on might have answered with a look of of genius, and most animating and cally glad to see her old-time pastor, I want you to be suited Dock, and he was very demonstrative and mortified. I do not know the lady, but Miscrables." I have never been able

> "I'm glad to see you, brother," replied the sister; "so glad I happened to meet you;" their hands still clasped.

home, which she had remembered, all meeting a brother Owl, who was them the very gifted and unique Eng-

these years with so much pleasure.

hart very much. If the glasses are to see than I am to see you. The last went on, and dinner being ready, the Hugo that he "was the greatest man not worth the money. I've got the time you preached at our church, do "I am not sure that I remember;

sorry that he favored preachers, for you," making another step, as if he went for that turkey in good shape, so rich in honor and success and pair. But I departed with my \$1.50 Why, brother, I think you would re-

suit me very well. The next day, ter the last time you preached at our a spectacle man had picked some- "Certainly I do," giving her hand a ed a grace. Standing in front of the sweep of imagination, and was some lanly's pocket; it might have been my decidedly forcible shake. "Certainly I

man. If I had not been buttoned up remember that happy occasion, and I ing his hands he said: in an overcoat he might have found am so glad I met you;" taking anmy money. But as he didn't get it, other step as if he thought the last I have no grudge against him; and, gun had been fired and the battle

at a preacher's discount, I think I giving him a proud gaze wreathed in a smile that beamed from ear to ear, Yes the Fair was all right, and the "I have three grandchildren, two boys

"I want you to come to see us, \* brother; we'd be the gladdest in the

It is as clear as daylight to him and see those precious grandchildren; got hold of the matter, and until he that the farmers are in good condition; and if I can ever do so, I will be sure pulled up and went away, they called of description. They really read some-

of cultivating lands that ought to is departed; giving her hand another He never registers at all; glad I met you," he added—(the Lord Of public duty in his ear; knows whether he told the truth or His private work takes all his care. brother is waiting for me at the Grand Nor take the trouble that it means Stand.

don't seem like I have seen you a minute. Tell me when you are going to come to see me?'

"Just as soon as I can, sister," taking two steps, at the same time say-

hands, he ought to spend at least an dozen steps, the sister's voice overtook

might be asleep if he had not had such | could not bear to look on any longer. I moved down the midway thinking; He's first to say: "I told you so!" "Then," said the philosophic old and when I returned they had sep-

better. Yes," continued the old farmer, ed that I overheard the conversation termining to do it.

and reproduced it so faithfully, 2 2 8 9 6 2 8

They all wish to see men, I guess but I'm afraid some of them wouldn' think me so good looking were they to see me. I don't make a habit of Fenelon; Saint-Beuve's admirable telling the people who I am. I recken criticisms; all of Montaigne, parts of I'm rather too modest.

On the street car, last Saturday morning a lady, next whom I satshe was leaving the city-asked me where several churches were located. immortal "Provincial Letters," and where several persons lived, and final- some few others. I have read from ly asked me where Doctor Whitaker. time to time many essays and critilived, saying at the same time, "I She then asked if the Doctor would two great novels each by Victor Hugo. preach in the city the next day. I Dumas, the Elder, and Eugene Suetold her that he had country churches I regard the two by Sue-"The Mystehave soon him," was her final re- Jew" as particularly able, even great

the conversation and his question was as perhaps his greatest, but to me he "didn't you make yourself known unto is not really comparable to the three "I did not."

"Why?"

I heard of an old man who los or old glasses, Colone). You see, While I was meditating upon that man's double loss. An old maidblonet, the pebble is not smoky af- conversation, and thinking what a cross-eyed, ugly woman, was a mem-

Then I would have felt store the presents will be ready.

"Yes, sister, I'm so glad to see you," er. One day they were both invited him lower in the scale of great, creatime taking another step in the direc- service Servant Jones told Brother of the highest known power and rank. "On, brother, I don't know of anys had to call to see a sick member of of much acuteness, power, independsilver, to pay him, I think he was but I certainly am glad that I met stinct of his feathered namesake, life so full of effort and achievement, not much left but the careass. When achievements as superb often and of table, the sister apologized, as best ty. That he had a great combinacarcass of the said turkey, and rais- times grand and often grandiose,

"Great God of love, Look from above, And bless the Owl That ate this fowl And left the bones For Servant Jones."

ordery deserves the everlasting grati- and one girl, and I must tell you that best girl; the family had not been to advance of the usual "baldness of tude of the people for their efforts, the oldest boy is named for you. We supper, and, so, the girl asked the French verse," as a writer upon Hugo year after year, in trying to arouse thought so much of you that we young fellow to eat. He declined for has described it. The great objection a State pride that will make of this used your name for the first grand- the reason he thought he'd be called urged is that he was "grandiose"on to say grace, as there was no man that he lacked wisdom and simplicity should be-foremost and greatest of "I certainly feel complimented, sis- in the house-the father being dead. But he could be "plain, sober, direct," the sister States. I am glad it has ter," (giving her hand a "final fare- When his girl insisted, he said he'd and then left off his more ambitious

"Yes, I have," he insisted.

"No you haven't. Come right along." "I couldn't eat a mouthful. I'm I met an old farmer on the Fair world to see you. And I just want you chock full of taters and cracklings, "are but five-act lyrics." I must ad-She excused him, and he went

"I'd be delighted to pay you a visit home. Some how or other the boys both in richness of thought, great

To the shame of some men be i "I'm so glad I met you, the sister said, they don't say "race. They eat

## THE AVERAGE CITIZEN.

(Baltimore American.) To circumvent the "box" machines. "I certainly am sorry, too, for it He has no graft to gain, and thus He saves himself a lot of fuss. But when things wrong and crooked He's first to say: "I told you so."

He does not mix in politics, He thinks it just a lot of tricks: He leaves it to the men who made Its management a paying trade. And will not go outside his door To look the situation o'er, He knows naught of the candidate. Nor of the issues he doth make; He knows that on election day, Yet when the bad men are voted in, And trickery and corruption win,

And good men, voted out, must go.

seat. And in lawmaking halls they meet, And disregard the public need In clever loot and graft and greed.

There is a great difference between and four were killed in battle. He Study and of course they could preach will doubtless be very much astonish- tween desiring to do a thing and de- created a Count by Napoleon. The

## A FEW NOTABLE FRENCH NOVELISTS

By DR. T. B. KINGSBURY

I have never cultivated French literature to a great extent. I have read Lamartine's "Memoirs of Celebrated Characters' in two volumes. and also his Travels; Theirs's History; some in Bossnet. Masillon and Brunetiere Mme Guyon, Mme de Sevigne, La Rochefoucauld, Rousseau, La Foutaine; some little in Moleire, Cornelle and Racine; Blaise Pascal's who writes for the News and Observer, clams in Reviews and Magazines. Among the brilliant array of novelread his articles every Sunday, and I lists I have read but few volumes, but wanted to see him while in Raleigh." they are of the greatest. I may cit-"I would have been glad if I could ries of Paris" and "The Wandering I have read but one by Halzac-I told a gentleman at the depot of "Pere Gorio"—that ranks very high, authors mentioned. I know what the critics hold as to Balzac as greatest of all French novelists. If the one "Modesty," I replied. "Too modest nove; of his I have read is really to They are not fit for a gentle- the negroes go to the railroads and to say I am he." And besides a man be classed with his best, as I have that, Colonel. Can you see to do the "cussing," and where a day's so, I guess I did right in keeping my low Hugo's masterpiece. I take leave to add that there are three very fasaid that left eye, Colonel; ute.

It is try this glass, Colonel—a pure I promised to write out his views his eyesight and his wife about the appraise as highly as they are held. The gifted poet De Musset, wrote that guishable firms of sympathy, smally and brilliant." as one wrote of R. and gentle exterior burned invalidation of the problem and brilliant. The gifted poet De Musset, wrote that guishable firms of sympathy, smally many eminent critics. I refer to mous novelists I have not been able to neighborhood some time after the old Harry Feilding. Jane Austen and Balzan I found them below the greatest French novelists I was partly acquainted with, and not equal to Scott, Thackeray and Dickens, I read the two novels of Dumas with very great interest and pleasure, rated Louis Napoleon became Emper- acter which were born with her Her They were "The Three Guardsmen" or. Among his chief favorite authors Judgments of people and those were and "Twenty Years After," There were Job, Isaiah, Homer, Aeschylus, sure and accurate. Her intuitions at whom he had not seen for many sight returned and he saw his wife | are but few to match them in the Dante, Shakespeare, Moliere, Socrates, most never decrived her in her judge consummate art of telling a story. As Lucretius and a few others. Like a ments of the characters and men of to Hugo's two novels, "Les Miserables" and "The Hunchback of Notre little time over trashy writings, and always room for charity, and this Dame," they are of a very high order, communed with the men of genius - charity never failed. I have compared of genius and most animating and the dead but sceptred sovereigns, who and contrasted her with hundreds of rings do. Dock? Can you see her downy beds he had often rested astonishment and disappointment: house that Doctor? Now how his weary body. The old sister was "What, you?" very much tion that his world-wide famous "Les English genius, Lord Byron. for I always favor preachers. Doctor." profoundly gushing in his, "Why, how All of which time I had on his trial do you do, sister! I'm so glad to see joyed reading my articles. I hope she joyed reading my articles. I hope she character and disposition were of the frame, and he kept slipping in and you!" at the same time bestowing on will come to our silver wedding. forced to name the foremost in the taking out glasses, I knew I was to be humburgeed. I may say, I stepped to that purpose, for I had a true same time bestowing on the humburgeed. I may say, I stepped to that purpose, for I had a true same time bestowing on the humburgeed. I have the humburgeed of that Silver Wedding. I have the humburgeed of the humburgeed of that silver wedding. I have the humburgeed of that silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it has a silver wedding. I have the highest commands it have the highest commands in the highest command Curlosity to know—and was willing to see you, sister," he repeated, at the see you, sister, he repeated has a see you at the see you at the see you at the see you. reind and govern yourselves accordingly. The old "chist" in which to store the presents will be ready.

The date in think. Or his dramatic poems thave process that the presents will be ready.

The date in think. Or his dramatic poems thave process that the present in the present of the pres Miserables" than his plays, and, to in the important work of rendering fulness to others. During the mine Some time ago a friend who read be candid, than his entire body of the master into English. Among them years that we spent in poverty and move on; so, giving her hand another what I wrote about saying grace at poetry, elever and artistic and invenshake and saying "I'm so glad I met the table, sent me the following. He tive as much of it is. He has a high Proper and the lang. "Father me out of my despate and find you, sister," he made a step as if he says: In the county where he was name among French poets, and was a Prour and several others. shake and saying "I'm so glad I met the table, shi the county where he was you, sister," he made a step as if he says: In the county where he was you, sister," he made a step as if he says: In the county where he was you sister, "he made a step as if he raised, in Virginia, there lived a Bapwould go, But the sister really be- raised, in Virginia, there lived a Bapwould go, But the sister really be- live really be- table, and was a great genius beyond fair question, and was a striking lines of the illustrious her to utter a word of regret really believing that he was "so glad he had test preacher by the name of Servant trymen. Critics of rank have differed French poet and never the trymen. Critics of rank have differed to the trymen. are all right, Dock; the best glasses, brought to his remembrance—or tried that county. On one occasion he brought to his remembrance—or tried that county. On one occasion he brought to his remembrance—or tried that county. On one occasion he brought to his remembrance—or tried that county. On one occasion he brought to his remembrance—or tried that county. On one occasion he brought to his remembrance in a protracted to do so—the last time he was at her brought them, and there the very gifted and make the protracted that county is the prot thought to be a most excellent preach- lish poet, Swinburne. Others place French of the French, Lord of huthe preacher reaffirmed, at the same to dine at the same house, and after tive geniuses. To me he is a novelist Child-lover; Bard whose fame-lit land of worship, and in that form it was Owl to go on with the sister, as he W. E. Henley was an English critic Darkening the wreaths of all that body in the world I could be gladder the church on the way. Brother Owl since and originality. He said of Beyond our strait, their claim to be sister said they would not wait for of letters of his day"-that is, be- Weird Titan by thy winter weight of then and character were mine. She and brother Owl, following the in- been given to few or none to live a As yet unbroken, Stormy voice of kisses and caresses, and in a vocabugold speciacles, which, by the way, member that you married our daugh- Brother Jones arrived and went to the ray, melodious tenderness and beau-

Brother Jones, A turkey was served tween 1830 and 1880-and "it has and when dinner was over there was fame." He held Hugo's lyrical she could, for the searcity of turkey. Ition of guifts and qualities must be Equal to the occasion Jones improvis- admitted. He had vast power and and with it all had a veritable "genius of style in such fulness as entitles him to rank with the great artists in words of all time." Henley adds: "His sense of verbal color and verbal music is beyond criticism; his rythmical capacity is something prodigious." He produced a rich, fertile music some times which was quite in

displays of rhetorical supremacy and times showed that he could write "almost as simply and straightforwardly as Dumas," so Henley avers. Of his dramas Henley says they

mit that to me his two dramas I have named already, are disappointing, strength of expression and amplitude Shakespeare's marvellous and unapproached plays. But no writer could stand a comparison with the world's great master, the most stupendous genius of all the world. Henley's eatimate is far higher than this. At any rate, he wrote that Hugo was an artist and vindication. Every Democratic Where the air is filled with the robin's that is endowed with a technical imagination of the highest quality, the study it, and use it editorially. The And the heart of venture heats hold very genius of style, and a sense of the plastic quality of words unequalled, perhaps, since Milton." He is correct, no doubt, when he says that he formed a blessed and most righteous And the wine of the summer is in the was "addicted to attitude"-was "a work for the Southern whites in vinposeur of the purest nature."

I do not feel qualified to discuss his two plays named. He has been discussed by Prof. James D. Bruner, Ph. much needed, most timely. The "un-D., in the "Sewanee Review," lettered small-knowing souls" are active in their calumniating and misrepversity of that name in Tennessee, resenting, and need to be constantly The paper by him I read recently was exposed. If the South could have on "The Character of Ruy Blas," and been degraded and wiped from the it was judiciously handled, although earth—could have been "done to the theme was intricate and beset with death by slanderous tongues," there difficulties. I read it with pleasure, would not be anything like our Southand was impressed with the clearness land left. But "truth is mighty and and interest of the discussion. There will prevail," and victory is "of endurwere passages of unusual interest, and lance born," to quote from a worthy the closing paragraph was rich and Yankee poet, William Cullen Bryant.

I had a somewhat strange experience lately. I had not read per upon it, not long since, and have actually forgotten the author and the And dies among his worshippers." menthly in which it appeared. I lost The exact truth as to the South it some how, although it prompted will be yet known to all nations and When bosses' henchmen take their me to read the drama, which I found educated people, and the Southern in some sense disappointing, unsatis- people will be fully vindicated. Write Is red where the sun has gone to rest. factory. It took Hugo but two weeks to the author at Clinton, N. C. to write it. When first acted it had a run of fifty nights. Hugo produced them were "Lucretia Borgia," "An-gels," "The Bourgraves," "Marie outstoh:

Tudor," "Le Roe's amuse," &c. Victor Hugo was born 26th February, 1802, at Besancon, in France, His father was Joseph L. S. Hugo, son of He often runs so very fast, a joiner. He and five brothers fought against the Capets and their allies, And when he gets there, has to stand son was very delicate. He attended A three-page letter by George



school, and carry showed gifts. At fourteen he began to write a tragedy. Every miniature in her brother Char-When fifteen he wrote a drama called ley's state room in the steamer Quak-"Inez de Castro," and an opera- et City, in the Bay of Smyran, in the comique entitled "Athalia." When summer of 1867, when she was in her

man tears; rels many-

would advance,

Some weeks ago I wrote of Hon. B.

F. Grady's forthcoming book he calls wisely and appropriately-"The South's Burden on The Curse of Sectionalism." It is now ready for the public, and it pated. It is of genuine importance, foully misrepresented Southland, the once, and that a deathbed. triolic, the consecrated to liberty. It ity. The kissing and caresding ended is an octave of 167 pages, bound neat. with courtship-along with the deadly ly in cloth, and sold for \$1. Any one plane playing of that day. of intelligence can understand it. She had the heart-free laugh of It is fair, truthful, thoroughly clear, girl. It came seldom, but when I wide in its historic sweep, and absorbroke upon the ear it was as inspiring lutely convincing. Try it, read it with as music. I heard it for the last time care, and you will find it all I have when she had been occupying her sick contended for as to its solid merit and bed for more than a year, and I made informing spirit. Any one reading the a written note of it at the time-of book at my suggestion will be thank- note not to be repeated. ful for it. It will much interest and instruct him. The entity, the slanders, and the abominable lies written in the North for one hundred years against the South, will arouse con- A wonderful land is the land of boy. tempt and indignation and wonder Where the hands on the clock mark that men not barbarians or wild savages could so prostrate truth, wick- Where the hills are sugar, the mounedly defame their fellow men and perpetrate such constant, unrestrained And the rivers flow into an ice-create falsehood. This appears in poetry! they are proud of, in essays, in news- Where candy grows on the forest papers, even to this day, and in works they call history that are filled with And the faries dwell with their mys senseless fabrications. The entire South should read with care this remarkable exposure of its enemies. The men, old and young, and the educated women, so true and faithful in war, and pure and noble in life in the The land of boy is a dear delight. haleyon days of peace, should read Where the sun shines sweetly and soft this important historic contribution dicating the truths of history, and ex-

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again. Dain.

Miss Mary E. Wilkins, a famous a goodly number of plays, Among present-day New England writer (now Mrs. Freeman,) indulges he

> "The ostrich is a sitty bird, With searcely any mind.

He leaves himself behind, And hang about till night. Without a blessed thing to do

Until he comes in sight."

Washington lately sold for \$127. Gus by Edwin Booth brought \$11# Some one in the New York Times Block Resiew thinks that Edwin Markham's "Virgilia" is the nublest love-poses of any length yet produced America. Wilmington N. C.

MARK TWAIN TO HIS WIFE.

Tribute of The Great Humorist to the Best Thing That Ever Came Into His Life.

From Mark Taula's Autobiography in the North American Review.) Tomorrow will be the intriversity anniversary of our marriage. My wife passed from this life one year and eight menths ago, in Florence, Haly, after an unbroken libess of twenty two months, durati a,

I first saw her in the form of an

seventes n he also published poems. [22d year. I saw her in the find for He became henceforth a very prolific the first time in New York in the following writer. He was but twenty-nine when llowing December. She was ston-bu he published his very unique and im- and beautiful and girlish and else pressive novel, "The Hunchback." It was both girl and weman. She to created a furore, and "made the cold mained both girl and woman until stones of the Parisian Cathedral warm, the last day of her life. Under a may "so long as letters exist, the Iwo devotion, enthusiasm and attributed Square towers of the old church and limitless affection. She was alway the connecting purapet between will fruil in body and are lived upon to seem but the Initial 'H' of the colebras (spirit, whose hopefulness and course tor's name." The poet fived in extle were indestructible, Perfect fruit, per after 1848, when that bungling, over- feet candor, were qualities of her chargreat man that he was, he wasted but both friends and strange's there was cerning our sitered circumstances, as they drew their fortifude from her returned by relative friends and the servants of her house hold. It was a strange combination of which wrought into one individual so to speak, by marriage her disposipoured our her producal affections is was always an astonishment to me. and should be widely read throughout knew a member of my father's family our constantly misunderstood and to kiss another member of it except home of the true, the brave, the pa- our village was not a klusing common

## THE LAND OF BOY.

the moments of joy

DESCRIPTION

The land of boy-nway, away Through the happy valleys of Golden Emy!

and bright;

The land of boy-away, away The road winds down to the Gol-

den Days There are tops and trinkets and marbles and books, Penknives, putty, and fishing hooks, Printing presses and rallroad trains, Wheelbarrows, wagons, and driving Teinas Boats and whistles and hoops and micration. ledges and sponges and drawing

wintest The land of boy-away, away Over the hills of the Child-at-Play.

The land of boy is a sunny place, " The eternal years of God are hers; Where rosy cheeks and a smiling face, "Hernani" when I read a critical pa- But Error, wounded, writhes with Where romp and laughter and chatter and gleam Go round and round till the meadows dream And the stars come out and the golden

The land of boy-away, away, To the wand of fairy and elf and Merry games and the venture heart In the land of the boy are a living

Castle building and ships that sail On the pirate main, and the paths of whale: Hope and love and beauty and gleam. All, all are a part of the boy-land dream:

To the land of boy I long to STRAY Through the happy valleys of Golden Day!